moved when he spoke, I was called to see him die. I entered the room, and he said: "Mr. Talmage. I cannot speak to you now."

He was in a very pleasant delirium, as he imagined he had an audience before him. He said: "I must tell these people to come

to Christ and prepare for heaven." And then in this pleasant delirum, both arms lifted, this octogenarian preached Christ and told of the glories of the world to come.

There, lying on his dying pillow, his dying hand clave to his sword.

Oh, if there ever was any one who had a right to retire from the conflict it was old Joshua. Soldiers come back from battle have the names of the battles on their flags,

showing where they distinguished them-selves, and it is a very appropriate inscrip-tion. Look at the flag of old Gen. Joshua.

On it, Jerieno, Gideon, Hazar, City of Ai, and instead of the stars sprinkled on the flag the sun and the moon which stood still.

There he is, 110 years old. He is lying flat on his back, but he is preaching. His

A BATTLE-CHARGE AGAINST IDOLATRY, and a rallying cry for the Lord of Hosts as he says: "Behold, this day I go the way of all the earth, and God hath not failed to ful-

fill his promise concerning Israel." His dying hand clave unto the sword. There is the headless body of Paul on the

how badly he feels, and describing the rheumatism that he got in prison, the rheu-matism afflicting his limbs, or the neuralgia

piercing his temples, or the thirst that fevers his tongue? Oh, no. His last words fevers his tongue? Oh, no. His last words are the battle-shout for Christendom: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight." And so his dying hand clave

It was in the front room on the second

young and now am old, yet have I never seen the righteous forsaken, or his seed begging bread." They bathed his brow, and they bathed his hands, and they bathed

his feet, and they succeeded in straighten-ing out the feet; but they did not succeed in bathing open the hand so it would stay open. They bathed the hand open, but it came shut. They bathed it open again, but it came shut. What was the matter with the thunk and the fingers of that did hand?

the thumb and the fingers of that old hand?

Ah! it had so long clutched the sword of Christian conflict that "his hand clave unto

I preach this sermon as a tonic. I want you to hold the truth with ineradicable

grip, and I want you to strike so hard for

lod that it will react, and while you take

THE SWORD WILL TAKE YOU.

You noticed that the officers of the Northern army a few years ago assembled at Denver, and you noticed that the officers

of the Southern army assembled at Lexing-

ton. Soldiers coming together are very apt to recount their experiences and to show their sears. Here is a soldier who pulls up

his sleeve and says. "There, I was wounded in that arm," and shows the sear. And an-other soldier pulls down his collar and says. "There, I was wounded in the neck."

says. "There, I was wounded in the need."
And another soldier says, "I have had no use of that limb since the gunshot fracture." O my friends, when the battle of life is over, and the resurrection has come, and our bodies rise from the dead, will we

have on us any scars of bravery for God. Christ will be there all covered with scars. Scars on the brow, scars on the hand, scars on the feet, scars all over the heart won in the battle of redemotion. And all heaven will sob aloud with emotion as they look at those scars. Ignatius will be there, and he will point out the place where the

and he will point out the place where the tooth and the paw of the lion seized him in the Colisseum, and John Huss will be there, and he will show where coal first scorched

the foot on that day when his spirit took wing of flame from Constance. McMillan and Campbell and Freeman, American mis-

stonaries in India, will be there—the men, who, with their wives and children, went down in the awful massacre at Cawupore,

and they will show where the daggers of the Sepoys struck them. The Waldenses" will be there, and they will show where

their bones were broken on that day when

PITCHED THEM OVER THE ROCKS.

And there will be those there who took care

of the sick and who looked after the poor, and they will have evidences of earthly ex-haustion. And Christ, with his scarred

hand waring over the scarred multitude, will say, "You suffered with me on earth: now be glorified with me in heaven. And then the great organs of eternity will take up the chant, and St. John will play: "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and wade white in the back of the least."

made white in the blood of the lamb."

But what will your chagrin and mine be if it shall be told that day on the streets of

heaven that on earth we shrank back from all toil and sacrifice and hardship. No sears to show heavenly soldiery. Not so

much as one ridge on the palm of the hand

to show that just once in the battle for God and the truth, we just once grasped the sword so firmly, and struck so hard that the sword and the hand stuck together, and the hand clave to the sword. O my Lord Jesus,

Thy saints in all this glorious war

Shall conquer though they die: They see the triumphs from afar, And selze it with the eye.

And all thy armies shin

When that illustrious day shall rise,

In robes of victory through the skies, The glory shall be thine.

CHARTER SURRENDERED.

Home Alliance Indorses Judge Bragg—The

BONHAM, FANNIN COUNTY, TRX., Oct. 11.

President Frank Taylor's Boss Reed rul

ing in kicking Judge R. C. Bragg out of the county Alliance at their last meeting with-out a trial, is now bearing fruit. Last

night Home Alliance met in regular session. Judge Bragg presented himself at the door and was admitted without a word, and de-manded of his Alliance a trial to see whether

or not he was guilty of conduct unbecoming an Alliance man. He was unanimously de-

clared not guilty of anything unbecoming a

clared not guilty of anything unbecoming a true Alliance man, and they therefore de-cided that they would not submit to the high-handed Boss Reed ruling of President Frank Taylor of the county Alliance in attempting to carry out the mandates of the star chamber proceedings at Dallas last August, and considering the

matter, they, rather than submit to such an unjust and outrageous ruling unanimously surrendered their charter, and in so doing

forever cut loose from the corrupt fountain head, and propose to unite with the move now on foot of the anti-sub-treasuryites all

over the state in organizing a new Alliance, based on the pure and original principles when it was first organized. A state meeting of the antis will soon be called for the purpose of permanently reorganizing the Alliance on the original principles.

The antis are in earnest, and aren't work all over the state. It is thought here that the state call will be issued some time diring the state fair at Dallas, as a will be cheap rates to the antis in attending said meeting. A large list of the most prominent and true Alliance men of this county will annear in said call.

A Deed of Trust.

MEXIA. LIMESTONE COUNTY, TEX., Oct.

11.—C. Flaum, dealer in general mercha dise, made a deed of trust last night in vor of preferred creditors to the amount \$16,000, of which \$7,000 was in favor of

First national bank of this city. creditors not obtainable. Assets an

will appear in said call.

Special to the Gazette.

Antis to Have a State Meeting.

the Piedmontese soldiery

rouse us to thy service.

Special to the Gazette.

dying words are

unto the sword.

the sword.

### 

25-NOTED COLORED ARTISTS-25 Including Billy Johnson, Walter Dixon and the greatest of all jugglers. JALVAN PAMPLIN and DEESTON

Watch for the grand spenucular street parade. Seats now on sale at low office.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER PROPER OF STREET OF STREET

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1891. Engagement of the Popular Young Southern Star.

# EDWIN ARDEN **NIGHT AND MORNING**

A GREAT ACTOR and A GREAT PLAY

Fine Display of Millinery.

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We invite one onable dressmaking at reasonable prices, and we guarantee satisfaction in every respect. Prices as low as the lowest.

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success, but who was finally cured of PREE to any address Address Lock Box 408, Kansas City, Mo.



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CURES | SEIN Piles, Fistulas and all diseases of the recommendation without defention.

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510 MAIN ST., FT. WORTH, TEX. Mention the Fort Worth Gazette. DR. H. F. FISHER,

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Guarantees sant faction in fitting Glasses and

antecral Eyes, 5th and Houston Sis. Ft. Worth Mention the Fort Worth Gazette.

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ast be accompanied by the cash except es where contracts exist.

Gazette Circulator's Office Those who wish to subsection or settle abscriptions to the call at our office, 104 Main between Weatherford and First, at H Sprinkle's fruit stand. Respectfully, B. F. AND J. B. SPRINKLE,

### A STOUT GRASP.

Talmage Addresses the Army of Theological Students.

HAVE WE ANY SCARS TO SHOW?

An Infidel Better Than a Namby-Pamby Christian Who Holds a Part of the Truth.

We Must Expel From Our Churches Chris Who Lat the Sacrament on anday and Devour Widows' Houses All the Week.

Special to the Gazette.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 11.—Among the vast au-diences which crowd the Brooklyn tabername at every service are large numbers of young men, many of whom are theological students. Dr. Taimage's sermon this morn-ing had a special interest for them. At this time when so many are giving up the Bible or holding the truth less firmly than before, the cloudent preacher nut himself on recthe eloquent preacher put himself on rec-ord so clearly and forcibly that no one who heard him could have any doubt as to his attitude. His text was: II Samuel. xxiii.,10. 'And his hand clave unto the sword.' A great general of King David was Elea-zar, the hero of the text. The Philistines opened battle against him, and his troops

retreated. The cowards fied. Eleazar and three of his comrades went into the battle and swept the field, for four men with God on their side are stronger than a whole bat-talion with God against them. "Fall back!" shouted the commander of the Philistine army. The cry ran along the host:
"Fall back!" Eleazar having swept the field throws himself on the ground to rest, but the muscles and sinews of his hand had but the muscles and sinews of his hand had been so long bent around the hilt of the sword that the hilt was imbedded in the flesh, and the gold wire of the hilt had broken through the skin of the palm of the hand, and he could not drop this sword which he had so gallantly wielded. "His hand clave unto the sword." That is what I call magnificent fighting for the Lord God of Israel. And we want more of it. I pro-pose to show you this morning how Eleazar ose to show you this morning how Eleazar took hold of the sword and how the sword took hold of Eleazar. I look at Eleazar's hand, and I come to the conclusion that he took the sword with a very tight grip. The cowards who fled had no trouble in drop-ping their swords. As they fly over the rocks I hear their swords clanging in every direction. It is easy enough for them to drop their swords. But Eleazar's hand

O my friends, in this Christian conflict we want a tighter grip of the gospel weapone, a tighter grasp of the two-edged sword of the truth. It makes me sad to see these Christian people who hold only a part of the truth and let the rest of the truth go. so that the Philistines, seeing the loosened grasp, wrench the whole sword away from them. The only safe thing for us to do is o put our thumb on the book of Genesis and sweep our hand around the book until the New Testament comes into the palm. and keep on sweeping our hand around the book until the tips of the fingers clutch at the words: "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." I like an in-fidel a great deal better than I do one of these namby-pamby Christians who hold a part of the truth and let the rest go. By miracle God preserved this Bible just as it is, and it is a Damascus blade. The severest test to which a sword can be put in a sword factory is to wind the blade around a gun barrel like a ribbon, and then when the sword is let loose it ffies back to its own shape. So the sword of God's truth has been fully tested, and it is bent this way and that way, and wound this way and that way, but it a way's comes back to its own shape. Think of it! A book written eighteen centuries are, and some of it thou-sands of years ago, and yet in our time the average sale of this book is more than 20,000 copies every week, and more than 1,000,000 copies a year. I say now that a book which is divinely inspired and divinely kept and divinely scattered is a weapon worth holding a tight grip of. Bishop Colenso will come along and try to wrench out of your band.

THE FIVE BOOKS OF MOSES and Strauss will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the miracles, and Renan will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the entire life of the Lord esus Christ, and your associates in the store, or the shop, or the banking-house, will try to wrench out of your hand the entire Bible; but in the strength of the ord God of Israel and with Eleazer's grip. hold on to it. You give up the Bible, you give up any part of it, and you give up pardon and peace, and life and heaven. I see hundreds, perhaps thousands, of young men in this audience. Do not be ashamed, young man, to have the world know that you are a friend of the Bible. This book is the friend of all that is good, and it is the sworn enemy of all that is had is bad.

An eloquent writer recently gives an in-cident of a very bad man who stood in the cell of a Western prison. This criminal had rone through all styles of crime, and he was here waiting for the gallows. The convict standing there at the window of the cell, his writer says, "looked out and declared I am an infidel." He said that to all the nen and women and children who happened o be gathered there. I am an infidel. and," the eloquent writer says, "every man and woman there believed him." And the writer goes on to say, "If he had stood there saying 'I am a Christian,' every man and woman would have said, 'He is a

This Bible is the sworn enemy of all this wrong, and it is the friend of all that is good. Oh, hold on to it. Do not take part of it and throw the rest away. Hold on to all of it. There are so many per

You ask them if the soul is immortal and You ask them if the soul is immortal and they say, "I guess it is, I don't know; perhaps it is, I don't know; perhaps it is, perhaps it isn't." Is the Bible true! "Weh, perhaps it is, and perhaps it isn't; perhaps it may be figuratively, and perhaps it may not be at all." They despise what they call the Apostolic creed; but if their own creed were written out it would read like this: "I believe in nothing, the maker of heaven and earth, and in nothing which it heaven and earth, and in nothing which it nath sent, which nothing was born of nothing, and which nothing was born of nothing, and descended into nothing, and arose from nothing, and accended to nothing, and now sitteth at the right hand of nothing; from which it will come to judge nothing. I believe in the holy agnostic church and in the lieve in the holy agnostic church and in the communion of nothingarians, and in the forgiveness of nothing, and the resurrection of nothing, and in the life that never shall be. Amen!" That is the creed of tens of the needle of the needle in this day. thousands of people in this day. If you have a mind to adopt such a theory I will ot. "I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, and in the holy Catholic church, and in the communion of saints, and in the life everiasting. Amen." Oh, when I see Eleazar taking such a stout grip of the sword in the battle against sin and for righteousness, I come to the conclusion that we ought to take a stouter grip of God's eternal truth.

THE SWORD OF RIGHTEOUSNES. As I look at Eleazan's hand I also notice his spirit of self-forgetfulness. He did not notice that the hilt of the sword was eating through the palm of his hand. He did not know it hurt him. As he went out into the conflict he was so anxious for the victory he forgot himself, and that hill might go never so deeply into the palm of his hand, it could not disturb him. "His hand clave unto the sword." O my brothers and sisters let us go into Christian conflict with the spirit of self-abnegation. Who cares whether the world praises us or denunces ust. What do we praises us or denounces us? What do we praises us or denounces us? What do we care for misrepresentation, or abuse, or persecution in a conflict like this? Let us forget ourselves. That man who is afraid of getting his hand hurt will never kill a Philistine. Who cares whether you get hurt or not if you get the victory? Oh, how many Christians there are who are all the time worrying about the way the world treats them. They are so tired and they

are so abused, and they are so tempted, when Eleazar did not think whether he had a hand, or an arm, or a foot. ALL HE WANTED WAS VICTORY.

We see how men forget themselves in worldly achievement. We have often seen

men who, in order to achieve worldly suc-cess, will forget all physical fatigue and all annoyance and all obstacle. Just after the battle of Yorktown, in the American revolution, a musician, wounded, was told he must have his limbs amputated, and they must have his limbs amputated, and they were about to fasten him to a surgeon's table—for it was long before the merciful discovery of anæsthetics. He said: "No. don't fasten me to that table; get me a violin." A violin was brought him, and he said: "Now go to work as I begin to piay," and for forty minutes, during the awful pangs of amputation, he moved not a muscle pangs of amputation, he moved not a muscle nor dropped a note, while he played some sweet tune. Oh, is it not strange that with the music of the gospel of Jesus Christ, and with this grand march of the church militant on the way to become the church triumphant, we cannot forget ourselves and forcet all pang and all some and all pane.

forget all pang and all sorrow and all per-secution and all perturbation. We know what men accomplish under worldly opposition. Men do 10t shrink back for antagonism, or for hardship. You have admired Prescott's "Conquest of Mexico," as brilliant and beautiful a his-tory as was ever written; but some of you may not know under what disadvantages it was written—that Conquest of Mexico—for Prescott was totally blind, and he had two pieces of wood parallel to each other fastened, and totally blind, with his pen between those pieces of wood, he wrote, the stroke against one piece of wood telling now far the pen must go in one way, the stroke against the other piece of wood telling how far the pen must go in the other way. Oh, how much men will endure for worldly knowledge and for worldly success, and yet how little we endure for Jesus Christ. How many Christians there are that go around saying: "O, my hand, my hand, my hurt hand; don't you see there is blood on the hand, and there is blood on the sword?" while Eleazar, with the hilt im-bedded in the flesh of his right hand, does

Must I be carried to the skies On flowery beds of ease, While others fought to win the prize Or sailed through bloody seas?

What have we suffered in comparison with those who expired with suffocation, or were burned, or were chopped to pieces for the truth's sake? We talk of the persecution of olden times. There is just as much persecution going on now in various ways. In 1849, in Madagascar, eighteen men were put to death for Christ's sake. They were to be hurled over the rocks, and before they were hurled over the rocks, in order to make their death the many desafful in antimake their death the more dreadful in anticipation, they were put in baskets and swung to and fro over the precipice that they might see how many hundred feet they would have to be dashed down, and while they were swinging in these baskets over the rocks they sang:

Jesus, lover of my soul.
Let me to thy bosom fly.
While the billows near me roll.
While the tempest still is high.

Then they were dashed down to death. Oh, how much others have endured for Christ, and how little we endure for Christ We want to ride to heaven in a Pullman sleeping-car, our feet on soft plush, the bed made up early so we can sleep all the way, the black porter of death to wake us up only in time to enter the Golden City. We want all the surgeons to fix our hand up. Let them bring on all the lint and all the bandages and all the salve, for our hand is hurt, while Elcazar does not know his hand is hurt. "His hand clave unto the sword."

As I look at Eleazar's hand, I come to the conclusion that he has done a great deal of hard hitting. I am not surprised when I see that these four men-Eleazar and his three companions—drove back the army of Philistines, that Eleazar's sword clave to his hand, for every time he struck an enemy with one end of the sword, the other end of the sword wounded him. When he took hold of the sword, the sword took hold of him. Oh, we have found an enemy who cannot be conquered by rose-water and soft speeches. It must be sharp stroke and straight thrust. There is intemperance. and there is fraud, and there is gambling and there is traud, and there is gamoning, and there is lust, and there are ten thousand battalions of iniquity, armed Philistine iniquity. How are they to be captured and overthrown! Soft sermons in morocco-cases laid down in front of an exquisite audience will not do it. You have got to

CALL THINGS BY THEIR RIGHT NAME.

We have got to expel from our churches
Christians who eat the sacrament on Sunday and devour widows' houses all the week. We have got to stop our indignation against the Hittites and the Jebusites and es, and let those poor wretches ro, and apply our indignation to the modern transgressors which need to be dragged out and slain. Arabs here. Herods here, Jezebels here. The massacre of the infants here. Strike for God so hard that while you slay the sin the sword will adhere to your own hand. I tell you, my friends we want a few John Knoxes and John Wesleys in the Christian church to-day. The whole tendency is to refine on Christian work. We keep on refining on it until we send apologetic word to iniquity we are about to canture it. And we must so with sword capture it. And we must go with sword silver-chased and presented by the ladies, and we must ride on white palfrey under embroidered housing, putting the spurs in only just enough to make the charger dance gracefully, and then we must send a mis-sive, delicate as a wedding card, to ask the old black giant of sin if he will not sur-

Women saved by the grace of God and on glorious mission sent, detained from Sabbath classes because their new hat is not done. Churches that shook our cities with great revivals sending around to ask some demonstrative worshipper if he will not please to say "amen" and "hallelujah" a little softer. It seems as if in our churches we wanted a baptism of cologne and balm of a thousand flowers, when we actually need a a baptism of fire from

THE LORD GOD OF PENTECOST. But we are so efraid somebody will criti-cise our sermons, or criticise our prayers, or criticise our religious work, that our anxiety for the world's redemption is lost in the fear we will get our hand hurt, while Eleazar went into the conflict, "and his hand clave unto the sword."

But I see in the next place what a hard thing it was for Eleazar to get his hand and his sword parted. The muscles and the sinews had been so long grasped around the sword he could not drop it when he pro-posed to drop it, and his three comrades, I suppose, came up and tried to help him, and they bathed the back part of the hand, hop-ing the sinews and muscles would relax. But no. "His hand clave to the sword." Then they tried to pull open the fingers and to pull back the thumb; but no sooner were they pulled back than they closed again, "and his hand clave unto the sword." But after awhile they were successful, and then they noticed that the curve in the palm of the hand corresponded exactly with the curve of the hilt. "His hand clave vato

the sword."
You and I have seen it many a time. There are in the United States to-day many aged ministers of the gospel. They are too feeble now to preach. In the church received the church rece ords the words opposite their name is "emeritus," or the words are, "a minister without charge." They were a heroic race. They had small salaries, and but few books. and they swam spring freshets to meet their appointments. But they did in their day a mighty work for God. They took off more of the heads of Philistine iniquity than you could count from noon to sundown. You put that old minister of the gospel now into a prayer-meeting or occasional public or a prayer-meeting, or occasional pulpit, or a sickroom where there is someone to be comforted, and it is the same old ring to his voice and the same old story of partion and peace and Christ and heaven. His hand has so long clutched the sword in Christian conflict he cannot drop it. "His hand clave what the sword."

unto the sword."

I had in my parish in Philadelphia a very aged man who in his early life had been the companion and adviser of the early presidents, Madison and Monroe. He had wielded vast influence, but I only knew him as a very aged man. The most remarkable thing about him was his ardor for Christ. When he could not stand up in the meetings without propping, he would throw his arm around a pillar of the church, and though his mind was partially gone, his love for Christ was so great that all were in deep respect and profound admiration, and were unto the sword."

OVER THE BAR.

Three-Masted Schooners Find no Difficulty in Passing Over the Bar and Landing Their Huge Cargoes at Velasco.

October 11.-To-day Veiasco is three months and eleven days old. The first lot was sold three months ago to-day. Three months ago, yesterday, the Henry P. Ma-son, a three-masted schooler, sailed over the bar through the jettles, up to the Velasco wharves, and commenced to unload her cargo of 900 tons of stone.

Ours is a short life to view retrospec-tively, but if the past is any gauge of our future, the most sanguine will be be-wildered by the way the mountains of business will overtop their foothills of hope. Here is a part of what has been done Velasco in three months and eleven days

Vessels which have unloaded freight at wharves. Feet of lumber brought here and

road to Osten. His great brain and his great heart have been severed. The clu-wood rods had stung him fearfully. When Miles of street graded ... Feet of wharves almost completed Brick yards established the corn ship broke up he swam ashore, coming up drenched with the brine. Every day since that day when the hotse reared under him in the suburbs of Damascus, as Lumber yards established...... Stores established
Banks established
Saloons established Saloons established.

Planing mills established..... the supernatural light fell, down to this day when he is sixty-eight years of age and old and decrepit from the prison cell of the Mamertine, he has been outrageously treated, and he is waiting to die. How does he spend his last hours? Telling the world how hally be feels and describing the Corn mill established.

Hotels established... Miles of railway under construction... Miles of dummy railway under

Bestaurants established......

construction ... Aggregate of sales of lots..... \$ 452,000
The Hotel Velasco, just finished and opened for business, has all modern appointments, 100 rooms, and is beautifully situ

Visitors and the traveling public can no enjoy during their stay at the "Velasco" the same luxurious comforts to which the

This vicinity abounds in fish, oysters and

It was in the front room on the second floor that my father lay a-dying. It was Saturday morning, 4 o'clock. Just three years before that day my mother had left him for the sxies, and he had been homesick to join her company. He was eighty-three years of age. Ministers of the zospel came in to comfort him, but he comforted them. How wonderfully the words sounded out from his dying pillow: "I have been young and now am old, yet have I never game. The sportsman can have a continual round of feast and fun.

To get here, at Houston take the Columbia Tap train at 10:45 a.m. This train connects at Columbia with the splendid new steamboat, Alice Blair. This is an elegant and fast boat and serves meals. and fast boat and serves meals. The trip down the Brazos river is a deasure. This a beautiful river and will

pleasure. This a beautiful pleasantly surprise everyone. It is also a magnificent river commer-cially speaking. All Texas should be proud of the Brazos river. The Jesuit priests named it the Brazos de Dios, the Arm of God. They believed that all the territory now the empire of Texas depended for age

cultural and commercial prosperity on this great river. great river.

The Blair makes daily trips except Sundays, and reached Velasco at 6 p. m.

To-day a party consisting of M. T. Jones, president of the M. T. Jones lumber company of Houston, J. W. Powers, banker of Springfield, Mo., F. W. Tibbetts of Fort Worth, Tex., L. B. Menefee of Fort Worth, L. C. Wall of Fort Worth, W. J. Perry of Houston, and several others, chartered L. C. Wall of Fort Worth, Mr. W. J. Person of Houston, and several others, chartered of Houston, and several others own lead

the steamer "Orlina," took their own lead line, and went out on the bar to thoroughly satisfy themselves regarding the depth of water over the bar. The following soundings were taken: Going out-20 feet, 20, 18, 20, 21, 23; coming n-191-, 18, 22, 23, 23.
The north winds for several days have

I will offer highest bidder for cash the known as the on Monday, Oc tock of stationery Letchworth stock 2, at 3 o'clock p. m. at ouston street, Fort-Garner, Trustee. the storer

Lilly & Bibb, sole age brated Cameron telephone 147. Tomate Catsup

per cent by buying the Ouita an

eekiv GAZETTE



Protect yourself when washing, by washing wit Pearline. Your hands will

kept in perfect shape; thing washable will from injury. It keps your clothes from being worn out in the rash; it keeps you from ing them. If you mean to get the best, et Agrline; nothing else get the best of dirt so easily. Use the imitations and they will get the best of you.

Think a Would it be necessary to peddle the imi-Moment tations if they were as good as Pearling? Why do they select names ending in INE?

230 JAMES PYLE, No York.

RREWSTER Very Stylish BAR OGGY. First-Class. FINE CARRIAGES A SRECIALTY. MILBURN MANOFACTURING CO., ST. LOUIS.

N. N. TRUE, 503 Main Street, Fort Worth, Texra Mention the Fort Worth Gazette.

MANHOODBESTORED

We Have Just Received the Fall Styles of the Celebrated

are the Sole Agents. They

are how teady for inspection.

Clothiers and Gents' Furnishers,

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